Sixpence

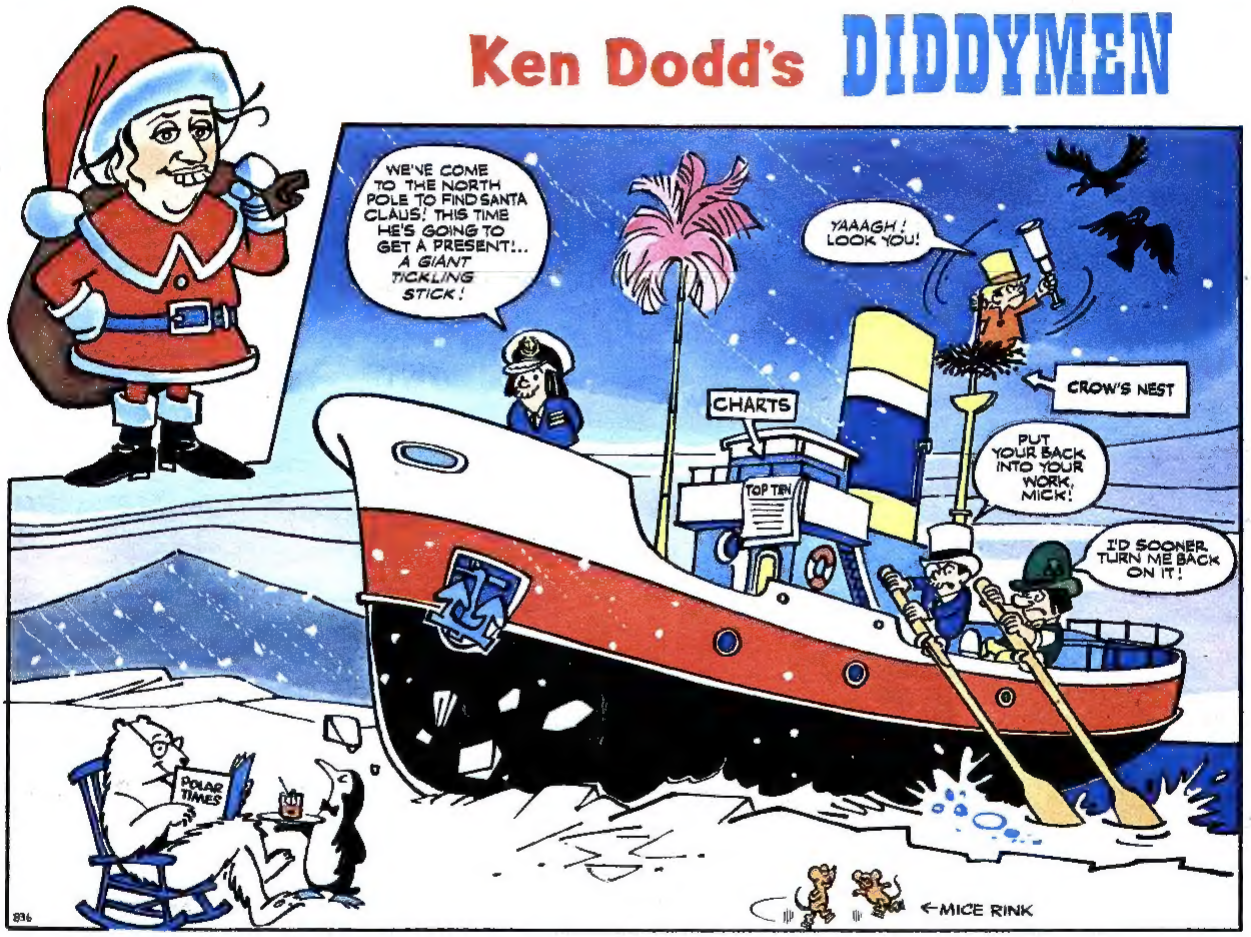
TV COMIC

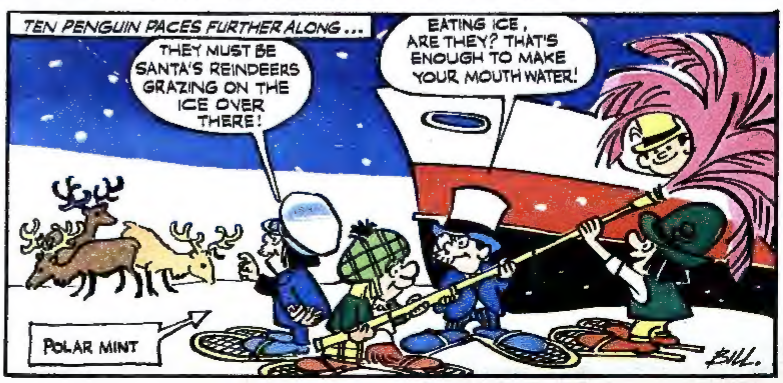
Every Monday | Week Ending 23rd December, 1967 | Number 836

Starts today!

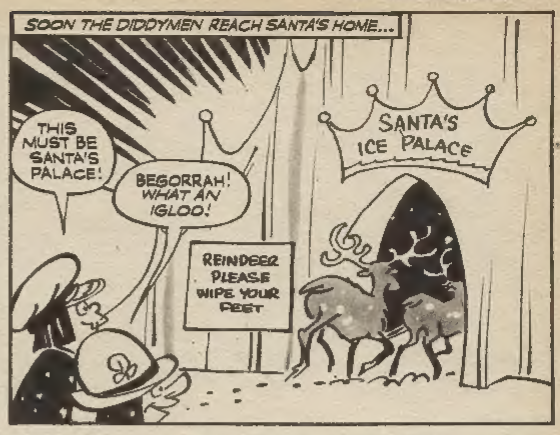
SKIPPY the bush kangaroo on page six

Ken Dodd's DIDDYMEN


WE'VE COME TO THE NORTH POLE TO FIND SANTA CLAUS! THIS TIME HE'S GOING TO GET A PRESENT!.. A GIANT TICKLING STICK!
YAAAGH! LOOK YOU!
CROW'S NEST
CHARTS
TOP TEN
PUT YOUR BACK INTO YOUR WORK, MICK!
I'D SOONER TURN ME BACK ON IT!
POLAR TIMES
836
←MICE RINK

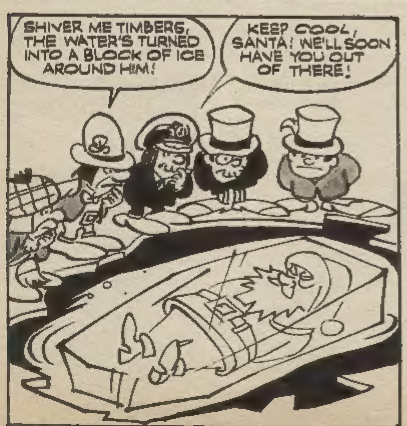

TEN PENGUIN PACES FURTHER ALONG...
THEY MUST BE SANTA'S REINDEERS GRAZING ON THE ICE OVER THERE!
EATING ICE, ARE THEY? THAT'S ENOUGH TO MAKE YOUR MOUTH WATER!
POLAR MINT
BILL.

Continue the Ticklin' Stick Saga on page 2.


SOON THE DIDDYMEN REACH SANTA'S HOME...
THIS MUST BE SANTA'S PALACE!
BEGORRAH! WHAT AN IGLOO!
SANTA'S ICE PALACE
REINDEER PLEASE WIPE YOUR FEET

THE DIDDYMEN ENTER AND ARE LED BEFORE SANTA...
HALLO, SANTA! ARE YOU READY TO START DELIVERING ALL THE CHILDREN'S PRESENTS?
I'M AFRAID NOT! I'VE BEEN SITTING HERE ALL YEAR MAKING TOYS AND I'M TOO STIFF TO MOVE!

THIS IS TERRIBLE! WE MUST UNSTIFFEN YOU SO THAT YOU CAN MAKE YOUR DELIVERIES... THIS GIANT TICKLING STICK WE'VE BROUGHT WILL HELP!
I DON'T SEE HOW!



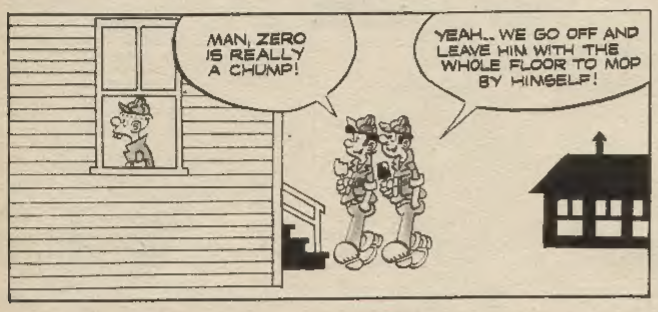
OOH, I DON'T KNOW! FIRST HE'S STIFF WITH LACK OF EXERCISE THEN HE'S STIFF WITH COLD!
LET'S HOPE HE'S GOT A STIFF UPPER LIP! IT'LL BE SOME TIME BEFORE WE CAN GET HIM OUT!

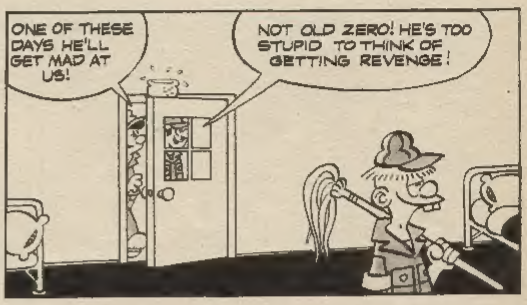
WE MUST LICK SANTA OUT OF THIS ICE LOLLY IN TIME FOR HIM TO DO HIS CHRISTMAS DELIVERY! NOW PUT YOUR TONGUES INTO YOUR WORK!
I'D SOONER PUT MY TONGUE OUT AT THE WORK!... BUT DON'T WORRY, YOU'LL HAVE YOUR PRESENTS DELIVERED IN TIME FOR CHRISTMAS!

Next week Dicky loses his voice! Keep an ear out for it, will you?

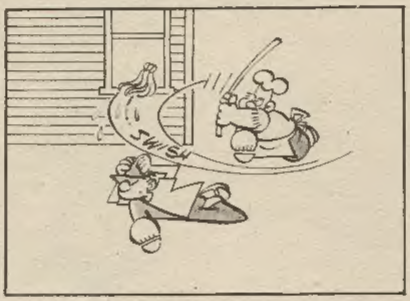
Beetle Bailey's diary

Sarge and Zero are out for revenge . . .

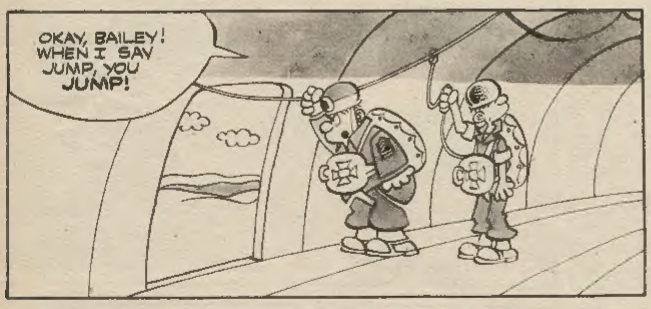


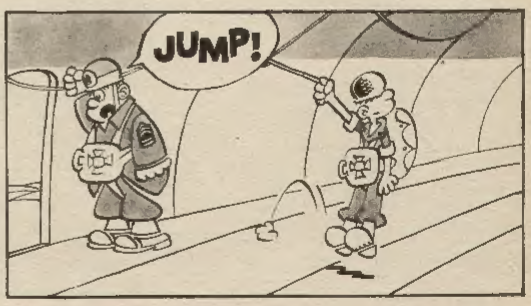


Then Cookie wanted revenge . . .



Later, Sarge tried to get more revenge, but it didn't work . . .





Finally, Sarge refused my evening pass. He loves revenge . . .

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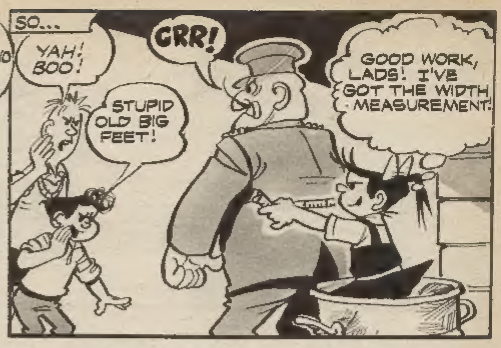
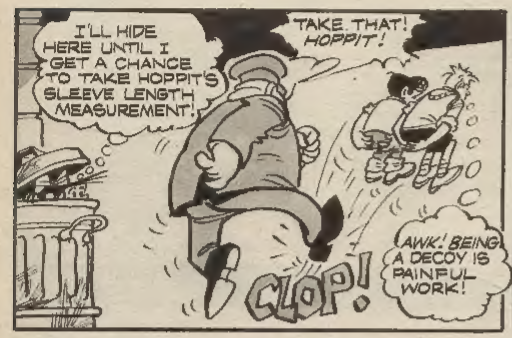
Sarge dresses up as Santa next week and delivers the laughs!

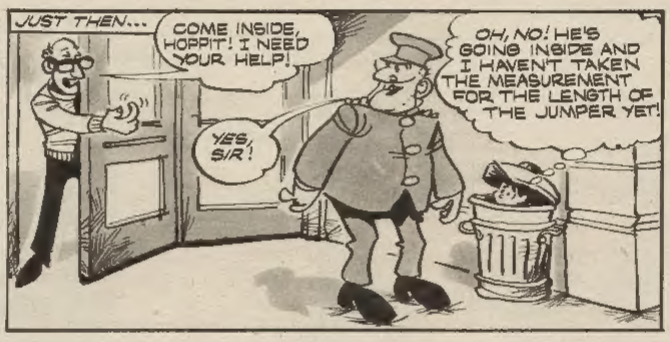
TV TERRORS

IT'S NEARLY CHRISTMAS! I THINK I'LL KNIT HOPPIT A JUMPER AS A PRESENT! YOU TWO CAN ACT AS DECOYS WHILE I SNEAK BEHIND HOPPIT AND MEASURE HIM UP!
SOUNDS DANGEROUS, BUT OKAY!

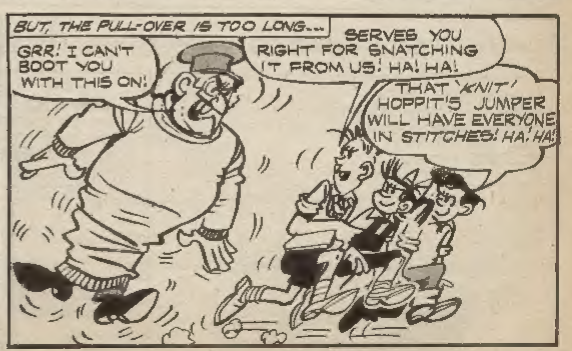



I'LL HIDE HERE UNTIL I GET A CHANCE TO TAKE HOPPIT'S SLEEVE LENGTH MEASUREMENT!
TAKE THAT! HOPPIT!
CLOP!
AWK! BEING A DECOY IS PAINFUL WORK!

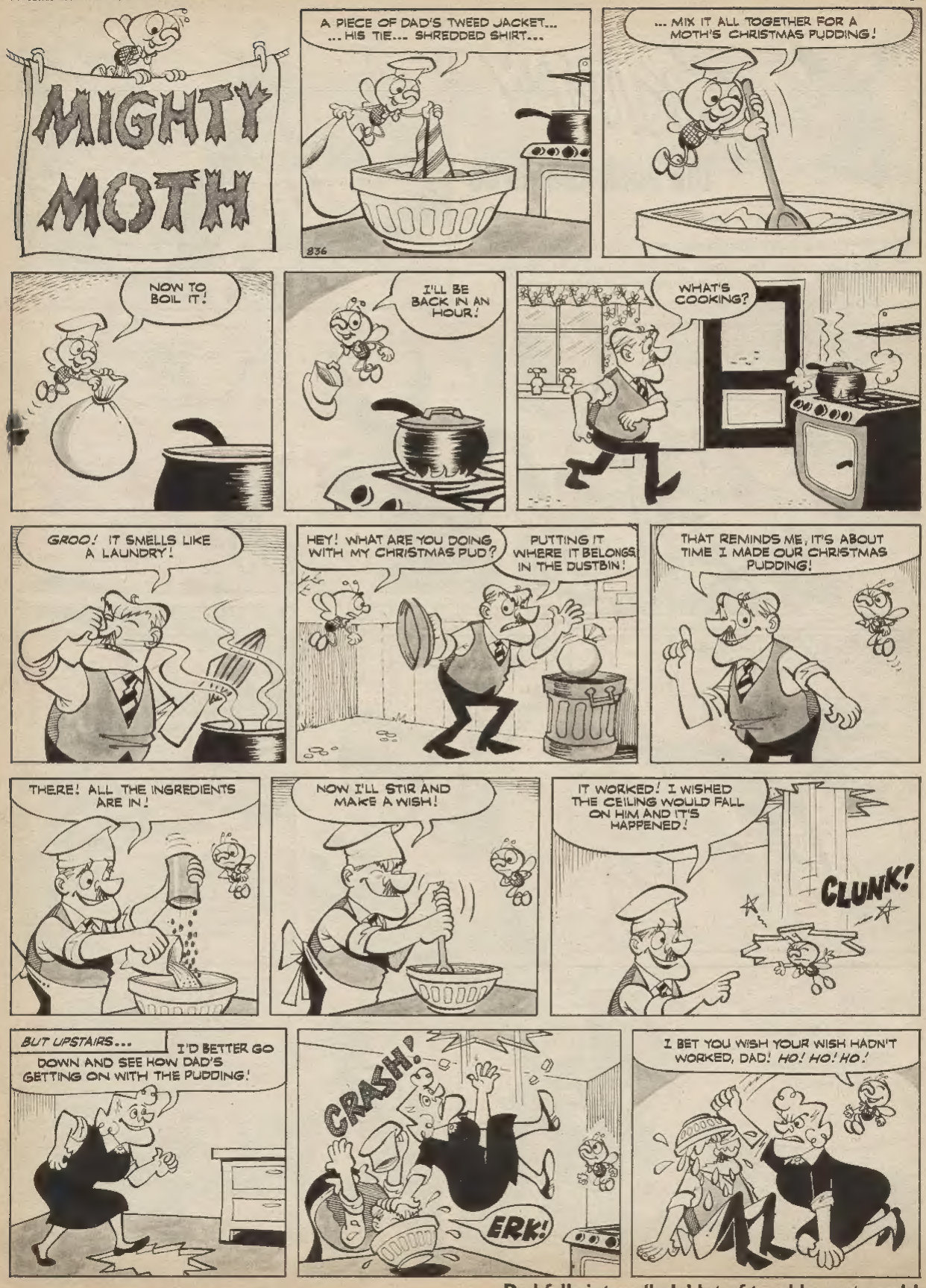
A SPOT OF 'ASTRIDE-JUMPING' WILL KEEP ME IN TRIM FOR THE NEXT ATTACK BY THOSE TWO TERRORS!
HOPPIT KEEPS RAISING HIS ARMS.. NOW'S MY CHANCE TO GET THE SLEEVE MEASUREMENT!


JUST THEN...
COME INSIDE, HOPPIT! I NEED YOUR HELP!
YES, SIR!
OH, NO! HE'S GOING INSIDE AND I HAVEN'T TAKEN THE MEASUREMENT FOR THE LENGTH OF THE JUMPER YET!

SO, THE TERRORS POP DOWN TO THE STUDIO...
JUST THOUGHT WE'D LET YOU KNOW WE HAVE A PRESENT FOR YOU... BUT YOU CAN'T HAVE IT UNTIL CHRISTMAS DAY!
TO HOPPIT FROM THE TERRORS
BUT I WANT TO SEE IT NOW!


BUT, THE PULL-OVER IS TOO LONG...
GRR! I CAN'T BOOT YOU WITH THIS ON!
SERVES YOU RIGHT FOR SNATCHING IT FROM US! HA! HA!
THAT 'KNIT' HOPPIT'S JUMPER WILL HAVE EVERYONE IN STITCHES! HA! HA!

Yule be sorry if you miss next week's Yuletide TV Terrors' story!

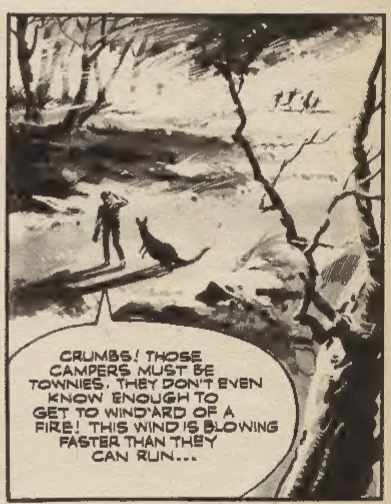

MIGHTY MOTH
A PIECE OF DAD'S TWEED JACKET... ...HIS TIE... SHREDDED SHIRT...
836
... MIX IT ALL TOGETHER FOR A MOTH'S CHRISTMAS PUDDING!
NOW TO BOIL IT!
I'LL BE BACK IN AN HOUR!
WHAT'S COOKING?
GROO! IT SMELLS LIKE A LAUNDRY!
HEY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH MY CHRISTMAS PUD?
PUTTING IT WHERE IT BELONGS IN THE DUSTBIN!
THAT REMINDS ME, IT'S ABOUT TIME I MADE OUR CHRISTMAS PUDDING!
THERE! ALL THE INGREDIENTS ARE IN!
NOW I'LL STIR AND MAKE A WISH!
IT WORKED! I WISHED THE CEILING WOULD FALL ON HIM AND IT'S HAPPENED!
CLUNK!
BUT UPSTAIRS... I'D BETTER GO DOWN AND SEE HOW DAD'S GETTING ON WITH THE PUDDING!
CRASH!
ERK!
I BET YOU WISH YOUR WISH HADN'T WORKED, DAD! HO! HO! HO!

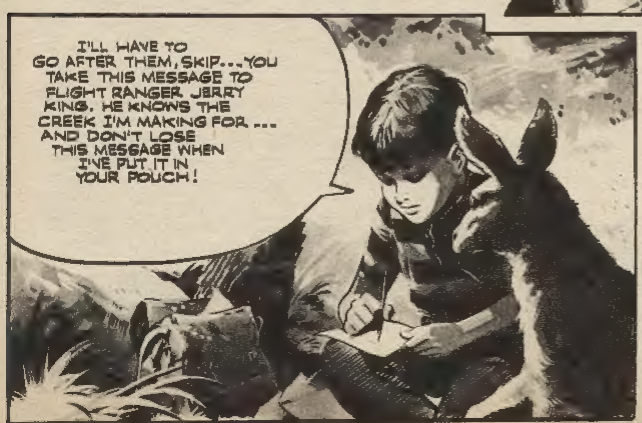
Dad falls into a 'hole' lot of trouble next week!

SKIPPY
the bush kangaroo

SKIPPY, the bush kangaroo, is eating his usual meal of grass when he smells smoke. So he sits upright on his tail and large hind legs while his ears waggle to catch the crackle of a bush fire . . .

FIRES ARE PROHIBITED IN THE PARK, BUT SOME CARELESS CAMPERS HAVE STARTED ONE TO BOIL A BILLYCAN, THE AUSTRALIAN CAMPERS' KETTLE...
LOVELY, DAD, WE'LL SOON HAVE THE BILLY BOILING. THEN WE CAN MAKE TEA...


CRUMBS! THOSE CAMPERS MUST BE TOWNIES, THEY DON'T EVEN KNOW ENOUGH TO GET TO WIND'ARD OF A FIRE! THIS WIND IS BLOWING FASTER THAN THEY CAN RUN...


I'LL HAVE TO GO AFTER THEM, SKIP... YOU TAKE THIS MESSAGE TO FLIGHT RANGER JERRY KING. HE KNOWS THE CREEK I'M MAKING FOR... AND DON'T LOSE THIS MESSAGE WHEN I'VE PUT IT IN YOUR POUCH!

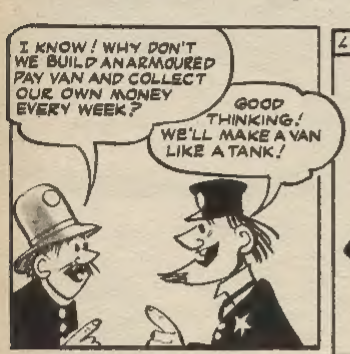
SO LONG, SKIP... I'M GOING TO LEAD THOSE CRAZY CAMPERS TO DIAMOND CREEK. IT'S THEIR ONLY CHANCE OF ESCAPING FROM THE FIRE THEY'VE STARTED...

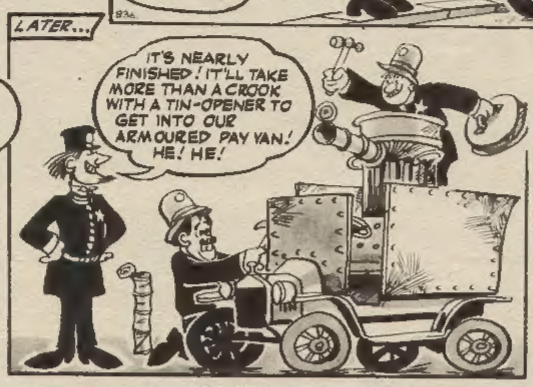
Based on the ABC Television series.

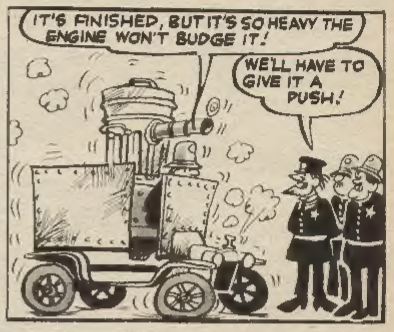
Will Skippy get through? See next week!

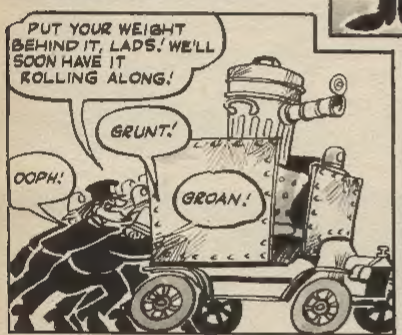
Bob Monkhouse's MAD MOVIES featuring The Keystone Kops

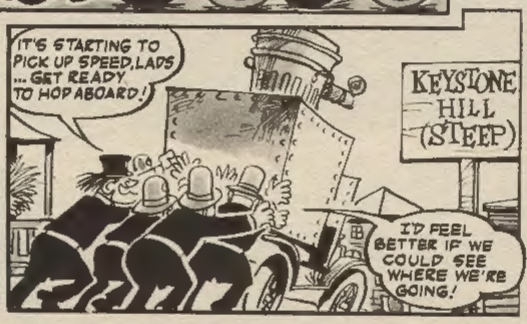
NO PAY TODAY, LADS! I'M AFRAID THE PAY VAN HAS BEEN ROBBED AGAIN!
EVERY WEEK THE CROOKS JUST SMASH HOLES STRAIGHT THROUGH THE RICKETY OLD VAN AND HELP THEMSELVES TO OUR MONEY.
PAY VAN
OH, NO! THAT'S THE THIRD WEEK RUNNING! WE'RE ALL BROKE!

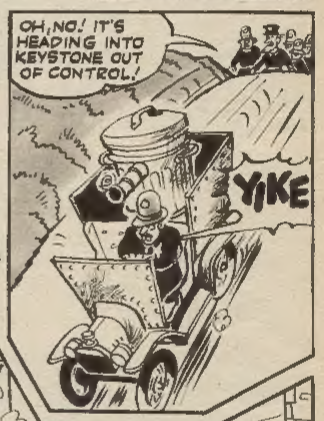


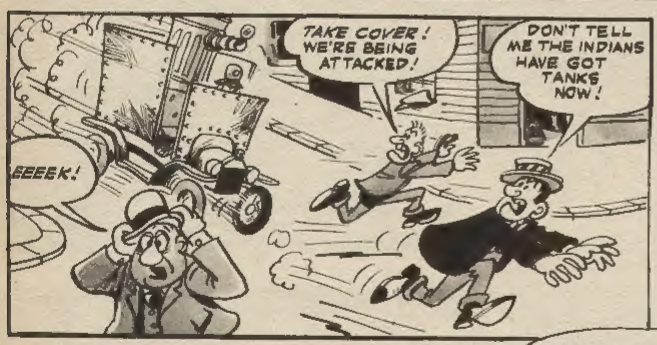


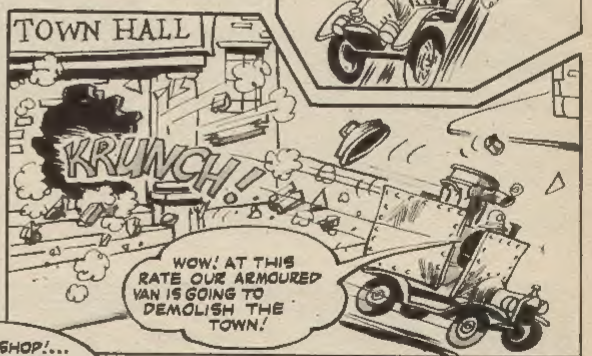




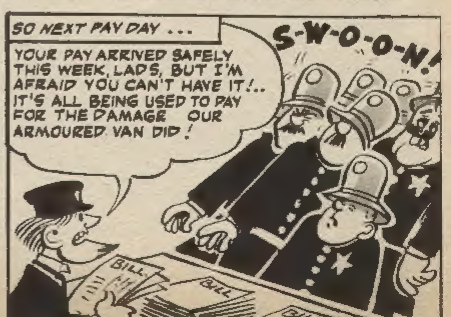

IT'S STARTING TO PICK UP SPEED, LADS ... GET READY TO HOP ABOARD!
KEYSTONE HILL (STEEP)
I'D FEEL BETTER IF WE COULD SEE WHERE WE'RE GOING!







NEEAGH! MY SHOP!... MY VALUABLE CHINA!... THIS IS GOING TO COST YOU KOPS A FORTUNE!
I'M SORRY! I'M AFRAID YOU'RE NOT THE ONLY ONE WHO WILL BE CLAIMING FOR DAMAGES!


SO NEXT PAY DAY ...
S-W-O-O-N!
YOUR PAY ARRIVED SAFELY THIS WEEK, LADS, BUT I'M AFRAID YOU CAN'T HAVE IT!.. IT'S ALL BEING USED TO PAY FOR THE DAMAGE OUR ARMOURED VAN DID!
BILL
BILL
BILL

Rights granted by Raymond Rohauer, owner and assignee of Estate of Mack Sennett

Next week the bank gives money to the Krooks. Kash in on the Kackles!

DOCTOR WHO

PROFESSOR GNAT, a zany butterfly collector, has been imprisoned deep in a Cyber-City by the Cybermen. Using a ray gun, Dr. Who is blasting a shaft from Gnat's cell to the planet's surface so they may escape the Cybermen who are hot on their trail . . .

THE RAY IS CUTTING THE SHAFT SWIFTLY! WE'LL SOON BE ON THE SURFACE OF THE PLANET!

LOOK! THE SHAFT'S CAVING IN BEHIND US!

THEY HAVE TRIED TO ESCAPE UP THE VENTILATION SHAFT, BUT IT IS CAVING IN ON THEM!

WHEN THE PURSUING CYBERMEN ENTER THE CELL...

THE SHAFT HAS DONE OUR JOB FOR US! THEY WILL BE CRUSHED UNDER THE FALLING R-U-B-B-L-E!

THE INTRUDERS WILL TROUBLE US NO FURTHER!

BUT IN THE TUNNEL...

DO WHAT YOU CAN BEHIND! IF I KEEP BLASTING AWAY I THINK WE CAN MAKE IT BEFORE THIS PART OF THE SHAFT GIVES WAY!

WE'RE DOING EVERYTHING WE CAN!

THE RAY SOON BURNS THROUGH TO THE OUTSIDE...

AT LAST! THE RAY HAS BROKEN THE SURFACE!.. THE WAY IS CLEAR FOR OUR ESCAPE!

MEANWHILE, IN THE CITY...

PROTECTIVE MASKS MAY BE REMOVED NOW! THERE IS NO DANGER FROM THE DEADLY FLOWERS AS THOSE WHO WOULD USE THEM AGAINST US ARE NOW DEAD!

REMOVE MASKS!

BACK ON THE SURFACE...

THE TARDIS IS OVER THERE SOMEWHERE! WE'LL HAVE TO MAKE A DASH FOR IT AND HOPE THAT ANY CYBERMEN IN THE ENTRANCE TO THE CITY DON'T SPOT US!

SOUNDS RISKY, BUT I SUPPOSE IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE!

OH, NO! THEY'VE SEEN US!

RUN FOR ALL YOU'RE WORTH!

THERE! OUR ENEMIES STILL LIVE... GIVE CHASE!

THE CYBERMEN ARE NOT ABLE TO FIRE SO ACCURATELY WHILE THEY ARE RUNNING... NOT FAR TO GO NOW!

KILL THEM! O-B-L-I-T-E-R-A-T-E THE WHOLE AREA!

IN YOU GO! WE'VE MADE IT!

GET INSIDE YOU FOOL, GNAT!

I MUST CATCH ONE LAST SPECIMEN!

WHAT A BEAUTY!

THEY'RE ALL AROUND US OUTSIDE... I'LL GET THE TARDIS UNDERWAY!

GOOD! I COULDN'T STAND ANOTHER MINUTE ON THIS PLANET!

THE TARDIS WHIRLS THROUGH TIME AND SPACE...

LOOK! WE'VE JUST ESCAPED DEATH AT THE HANDS OF THE CYBERMEN AND ALL HE'S INTERESTED IN IS BUTTERFLIES!

I MUST ADMIT, FOR A FEW MINUTES BACK THERE I HAD *BUTTERFLIES! IN MY STOMACH!*

© BBC tv 1967

Don't miss the thrill-packed, new Dr. Who story starting next week: The Witches!

BOZ
I'LL LEAVE MY CHRISTMAS PUDDING BY THE WINDOW TO COOL!
836
OOPS!
I'LL NEVER GET DOWN IN TIME TO CATCH HIM! I'LL CALL THE POLICE!
SO...
MY CHRISTMAS PUDDING SLIPPED OFF THE WINDOW LEDGE AND LANDED ON A MAN'S UMBRELLA!
CALLING ALL CARS! LOOK OUT FOR A MAN WITH A CHRISTMAS PUDDING STUCK ON HIS UMBRELLA!
THERE HE GOES! AFTER HIM!
TOOT! TOOT! TOOT!
LATER... COME DOWN! IT'S NOT YOU WE'RE AFTER, IT'S THAT CHRISTMAS PUDDING!
HE DOESN'T EVEN KNOW IT'S THERE!
SO...
THANK YOU! HERE'S A REWARD!
10/-
CHRISTMAS DINNER 6/- ROAST TURKEY AND CHRISTMAS PUD!

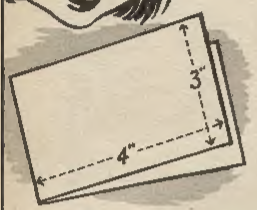
Based on the Rediffusion Network Production

Join the Christmas fun in TV Comic next week!

HOW

How to make your own greetings cards

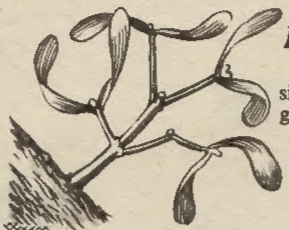
Cut a piece of cartridge paper so that when folded it measures 4 inches by 3 as shown.



Then draw an animal so that its back comes on the fold as in the sketch. Draw the head and tail separately and cut them out.

When you have coloured the pieces stick the head and tail onto the card. Then open it slightly and the card will stand up.

How mistletoe spreads

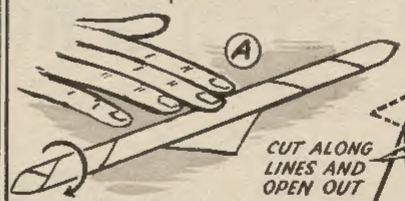


Mistletoe berries contain a single seed encased in a gluey pulp (diagram 1).

Thrushes will eat the pulp but reject the seed which they dispose of by wiping their beaks on branches. The seed sticks to the bark, and if conditions are good will send rootlets down into the wood of the tree (diagram 2) taking about two years to become established.

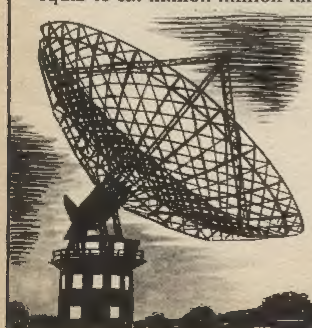
How does our voice box work?

ROLL a small sheet of paper round a pencil, starting diagonally at one corner, and remove pencil (A). Make two small cuts with scissors (B), bend over the triangle produced (C), then suck gently through the other end of the tube. You should produce a beautiful vibratory sound, in much the same way as our voice box operates.



How the vast distances of space are measured

THE largest measurement we use today in the world, is a light-year, and this is the distance light travels in one year at the speed of 186,000 miles a second. It is equal to six million million miles.



We use this to measure the distance of stars from the earth as they are so many many millions of miles away. For instance, Alpha Centauri, the next nearest star to us after the Sun is 4.3 light years away, or, 25,800,000,000,000 miles.

How much is a penny worth?

COINS do not have to be old to be worth more than their face value. In 1950 and 1951 all the pennies minted in England were sent to the West Indies. Some have come back to this country, but they are very scarce.

Should you find a 1950 penny in very good condition, it could be worth up to £5, while 1951 pennies are worth even more.

Based on the Southern Independent Television Network Production

As usual the HOW page will be packed with more facts next week!

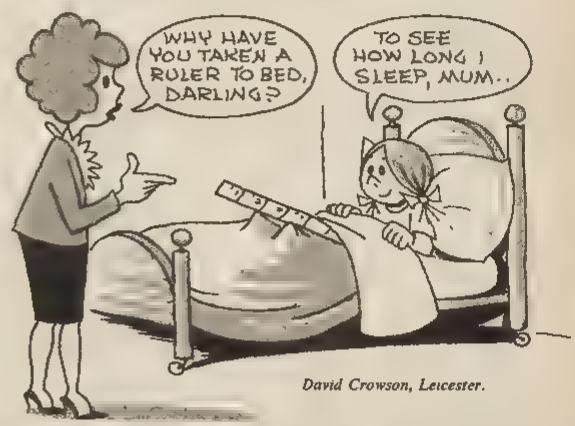
PICK OF THE JOKES

Win a £1. Readers of TV COMIC are invited to send in original jokes. Send your joke on a postcard stating your age, name and address to: The Editor, TV COMIC, TV Publications Ltd., 37/39 High Holborn, London, W.C.1.

SINCE I RETIRED I SPEND MOST OF MY TIME RACING PIGEONS...
REALLY! YOU MUST FIND IT VERY DIFFICULT TO BEAT THEM AT YOUR AGE..
NEVILLE MAIN

John Kardos, Kidlington, Oxon.

Christopher Morton, March, Cambs



David Crowson, Leicester.

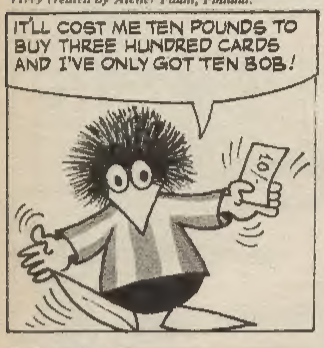
Christmas is a time for sharing

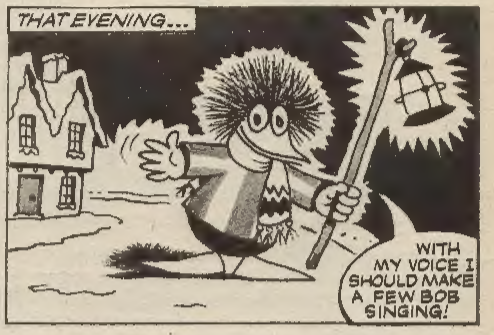
The little boy in this photograph is from Dahomey in Africa and he is obviously enjoying his crust of bread. For him a crust of bread is a rare treat. Too often there just isn't enough food to go round. There are children like him all over the world and grown ups too. Fortunately there are people willing to help. Oxfam for instance. Oxfam supplies food and medicines, tractors and seeds—in over eighty countries of the world. Please do whatever you can to help Oxfam this Christmas. And persuade the rest of the family to do their bit, too.

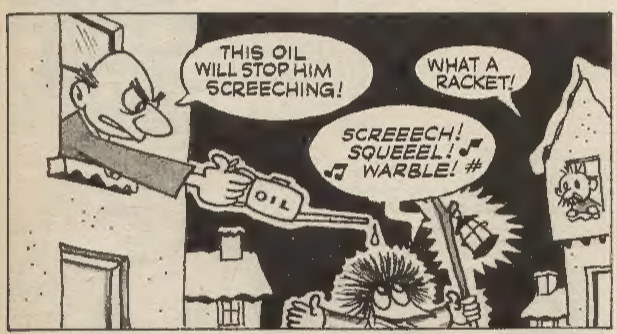
OXFAM · 274 Banbury Road · Oxford

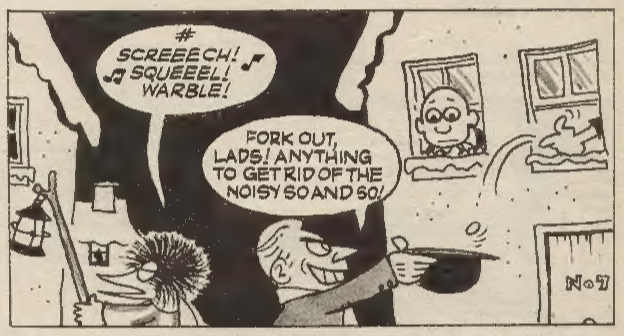
Tivvy

Tivvy created by Atelier Fauni, Finland.

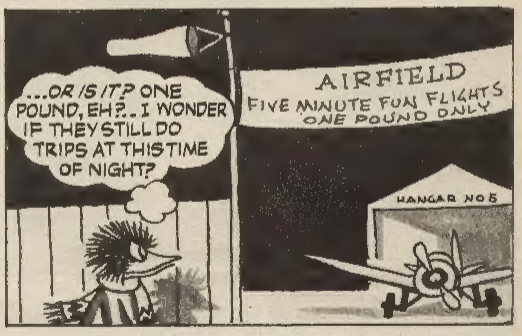








BAH! AFTER ALL THAT I STILL ONLY HAVE A POUND! THAT'S NOT ENOUGH TO BUY CARDS FOR ALL THE FRIENDS I WANT TO WISH A MERRY CHRISTMAS!


...OR IS IT? ONE POUND, EH?.. I WONDER IF THEY STILL DO TRIPS AT THIS TIME OF NIGHT?
AIRFIELD
FIVE MINUTE FUN FLIGHTS ONE POUND ONLY
HANGAR No 5

TV Comic incorporating TV Express & Rocket and TV Land is printed in Great Britain by Eric Bemrose Ltd., Long Lane, Liverpool, 9, and published for the proprietors by TV Publications Ltd., Bishops House, 7 High Holborn, London, W.C.1. Sole Agents Australia and New Zealand, Messrs. Gordon & Gotch (A/sia) Ltd.; South Africa, Central News Agency Ltd.
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ORLANDO

GANG Boss Charles Shaw is trying to eliminate Britain's five top crime-fighters in order to control the country's crime without hinderance. He succeeds in killing two and wounding one, but Orlando and Steve still live to gain revenge on Shaw . . .

IF THE RADIO OPERATOR'S INSTRUCTIONS ARE CORRECT, SHAW'S HEADQUARTERS ARE IN THE PENTHOUSE AT THE TOP OF THAT SKYSCRAPER!

WE'LL PARK DOWN THIS SIDE-STREET AND THEN MOVE IN ON THE FRONT OF THE BUILDING . . . ORLANDO AND STEVE ARE GOING ROUND THE BACK!

SHAW ENTERPRISES

MINUTES LATER . . .

THE POLICE WILL BE CLOSING IN ON THE FRONT OF THE BUILDING BY NOW! IF SHAW'S IN THERE HE'LL PROBABLY TRY TO GET OUT THIS WAY!

AS SOON AS ORLANDO AND STEVE ENTER THE BUILDING, SHAW'S HIDDEN TV CAMERAS PICK THEM UP . . .

TAKE MY PRIVATE LIFT TO THE GROUND FLOOR AND DEAL WITH THOSE INTERFERING DO-GOODERS!

LEAVE 'EM TO US, BOSS!

THIS LIFT HAS TRAVELLED ALL THE WAY DOWN SO FAR WITHOUT STOPPING . . . I THINK IT'S COMING STRAIGHT TO THE GROUND FLOOR!

IT MAY BE A RECEPTION COMMITTEE . . . BETTER BE READY JUST IN CASE!

SEEMS I WAS RIGHT . . . THIS LOT HAVE BEEN SENT TO GREET US!

CAN'T SAY IT'S A PLEASURE! HUP!

Based on the Rediffusion Network Production

THEY WON'T BE RAISING ANY ALARMS FOR SOME WHILE!
COME ON, STEVE! THIS LIFT WILL TAKE US UP TO SHAW'S PENTHOUSE!
SHAW WATCHES THE PROGRESS OF ORLANDO AND STEVE ON HIS SCREEN...
THEY APPEAR TO HAVE DEALT WITH MY HIRED GUNMEN QUITE SWIFTLY... I EXPECTED AS MUCH!
NEVER MIND, I'LL DO THE JOB PERSONALLY! WHEN THE LIFT DOORS OPEN I'LL GUN THEM DOWN AND ESCAPE FROM THE BUILDING BY HELICOPTER, LEAVING THE POLICE WITH AN EMPTY SKYSCRAPER TO SEARCH!
THE DOORS ARE OPENING NOW... SOON THE LAST OF THE TOP CRIME-FIGHTERS CAPABLE OF HINDERING MY CRIMINAL ACTIVITIES WILL BE DEAD!
SOMETHING'S WRONG! THERE'S NOBODY IN THE LIFT...
YOU SHOULD BE ASHAMED OF YOURSELF! A TOP CRIME-BOSS FALLING FOR A TRICK LIKE THIS!
AH! I'VE WALKED INTO A TRAP!
HAVING GAINED SOME MEASURE OF REVENGE, ORLANDO AND STEVE ESCORT SHAW TO THE GROUND FLOOR...
THAT'S FOR MURDERING TWO OF THE COUNTRY'S BEST CRIME-FIGHTERS!
..AND THIS IS FOR TRYING TO KILL STEVE AND ME!
AH!
HE'S ALL YOURS, INSPECTOR ... MAKE SURE HE GOES AWAY FOR A LONG TIME!
I DEMAND POLICE PROTECTION! THESE TWO RUFFIANS WERE MAN-HANDLING ME!
DON'T EXPECT SYMPATHY FROM ME, SHAW!

Buy the full colour, all-action Orlando Annual on sale now price 10/6!

TV COMIC presents...
POPEYE
IT AIN'T OFTEN I COME T' THE BIG CITY, BUT I HAS T' BUY OLIVE OYL A HAT FER CHRISTMAS!
AHA! JUST THE PLACE I'M LOOKING FOR!
HAT SHOP
GORSH! WHAT A HATTROCIOUS HAT... BUT IT'S JUST THE SORT OF THING OLIVE LIKES! I'LL GO IN AND BUY IT!
SO POPEYE GOES INSIDE...
I'LL TAKE IT! ME GIRL WILL BE THRILLED WITH IT!
AHOY THERE, POPEYE! DON'T YA KNOW YA SHOULD NEVER BUY ANYTHING WITHOUT TRYING IT ON?
EH?
HMM! NOT BAD! HAW! HAW!
FUME!
IT DOESN'T FIT VERY WELL ... BUT I'LL SOON FIX THAT! HAW! HAW!
RRRIP
THERE! NOW IT FITS BETTER, POPEYE! HAR! HAR! HAW! HAW!
THAT'S ALL I KIN STANDS 'CAUSE I CAN'T STANDS NO MORE!
OOOPH!
TAKES THAT YA SWAB!
MEANWHILE...
HAT SHOP
IT'S BRUTUS AND POPEYE AND THEY'RE FIGHTING AGAIN LIKE A COUPLE A HOOLIGANS!
BIFF
BANG
BONK
BAH! CAN'T YOU TROUBLE-MAKERS SETTLE ANYTHING PEACEABLY?
ER... SORRY, OLIVE!
N.M.
NURG!
TAKE THAT!
AWK!
IT'S ABOUT TIME YOU TWO LEARNT THAT CHRISTMAS IS A TIME FOR FRIENDLINESS AND GOOD-WILL, NOT PUNCHING!
YES, OLIVE!

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Don't miss next week's mirthful mixture when Popeye bakes a Christmas cake!